

My Skin

Hazlett

Run runaways
Don't make a scene or rub it in my face
Like your dancing on the grave
Of hunches that I had and smoked away

It's too slow, like novocaine
Take me back to when I felt okay
The feeling changed
We're not the same
Build a bridge or burn what's in your way

I've seen the way you look at him
It's crawling underneath my skin
If moving on is the medicine
Then you're all out and I'm all in
Go everywhere we used to be
I've seen the way you look at him
You're all out and I'm all in

Hold hold the phone
Months of pacing living rooms alone
Magnifying the tone
Let go of the reigns and hope they're wrong

It sounds like velvet, this old excuse
Is one I thought we'd never have to use
I know I'm not who you'll choose
Two can win then one is bound to lose

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